

Good Stories Of the Day

Early Overlooked.

"THESE people may have culture," said Representative Stanley Hedinger in a war discussion at the Cleveland Republican Club. "Their culture, though, reminds me of the ham sandwich."

"A messenger boy in a quick lunch joint said, reproachfully, to the girl behind the counter: 'I don't see no ham in this here sandwich, lady.'"

"Oh, you ain't come to it yet," said the girl.

"The boy munched solemnly on. Then he said: 'Still no ham, lady.'"

"Oh, said the girl, you've hit over it now."—Washington Star.

A Possible Chance

A YOUNG MAN who received his diploma in June has been looking around successfully for a position, employment and a job. Entering an office the other day he asked to see the manager, and while waiting for that gentleman to become disengaged he said to the office boy: "Do you suppose there is any opening here for a college graduate?"

"Well, dere will be," was the reply, "if de boss don't raise me salary to free dollars a week by tomorrow night."—London Transcript.

Starting a Henney

SMALL GIRL—Please, Mrs. Jones, mother wants to know if she can borrow a dozen eggs. She wants to put them under a hen.

Mrs. Jones—So you have got a hen, have you, my dear? I didn't know your mother kept hens.

Small Girl—No, she doesn't; but Mrs. Smith is going to lend us a hen that is going to sit, and mother thought if you'd lend us the eggs we could raise the nest ourselves.—Pearson's Weekly.

Bound to Be Seen.

LITTLE Mr. Einstein, a travelling salesman, found himself far away from home, and naturally very lonesome. He knew not a soul in the hotel at which he was staying, and he decided that he must attract some attention at any cost.

Presently a bell-hop came through the lobby paging a Mr. Murphy. "Mr. Murphy!" he shouted. At this point Mr. Einstein jumped up and bellowed: "Hey, boy, vat initial?—Everybody's."

These Modern Wonders!

HER soldier son in the Philippines had sent a cablegram and Mrs. Bunderleigh's voice rang with pride when speaking of it to her impressed neighbors.

"Yes, they be wonderful things, the telegraphs," said she. "Just fancy, it's come from the Philippines—all the thousands of miles."

"And so quick, too," put in her best friend.

"Quick ain't the word for it," put in Mrs. Bunderleigh. "Why, when I got it the gum on the envelope wasn't dry."—Chicago News.

Didn't Like the Sign.

A WESTERN horseman tells of a jockey at Windsor, across the line from Detroit, who was recently indisposed.

"If I don't get rid of this cold soon," said the youngster, "I'll be a dead one."

"Didn't you see Dr. Spinkle, as I told you?" asked the friend.

"No. The sign on his door said 'To E.' and I wasn't going to monkey with a long shot like that."—Harper's Magazine.

THE EVENING WORLD'S "MOVIE-STORY" COMPLETE EACH WEEK

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SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR—By Calvin Tracy

FERD G. LONG
Illustrator

Part Two—The Sinking Island

THE EVENING WORLD will pay \$5 for accepted original MOVIE STORY SCENARIOS. No manuscripts returned unless accompanied by return address. Address: MOVIE STORY EDITOR, EVENING WORLD, 65 Park Row, N. Y. City.

Flason succeeds in inoculating all but the captain with his "treasure fever" germs. The captain, whom he dares not approach, is to be "put out of the way" with Edith and Jack. The conspirators gather together while the captain and Edith and Jack are dining.



Into the saloon the conspirators pour, headed by Flason. As the captain draws his revolver he is shot by one of the crew. Edith and Jack are bound. The plan now is to put them on a raft without food. Out of the steamship lane, they will not be picked up until dead.



And as the raft is left behind Flason explains the rest of the scheme. The treasure found, the yacht will be sunk. In small boats the first passing vessel will be sought and a story of shipwreck told to quiet suspicion.



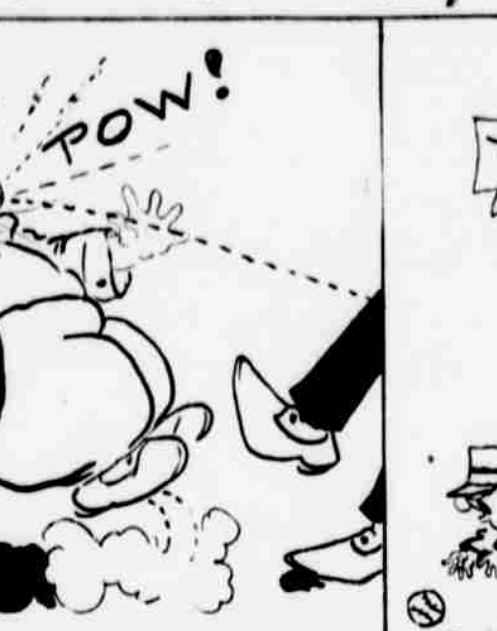
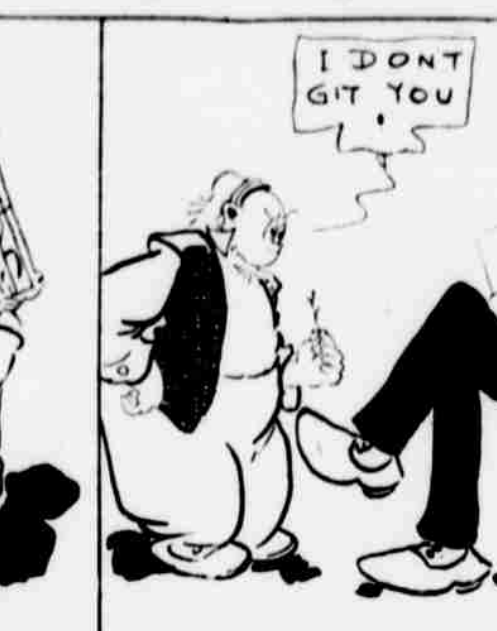
After a day's drifting the raft nears a small volcanic island, on which Edith and Jack succeed in landing. Their raft, loosely put together, is useless for further safe voyaging. Foodless, they face the prospect of death by starvation.



During the night a distant glare illuminates the sky and the sea rises in a tidal wave and the island trembles. Edith and Jack seek safety at its highest point on a small peak. To their consternation they find the island sinking into the sea!—Continued to-morrow.



"S'MATTER, POP!"



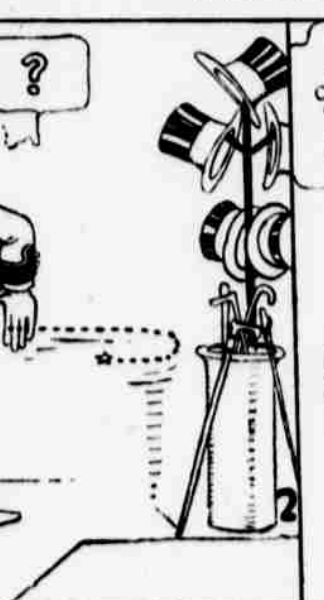
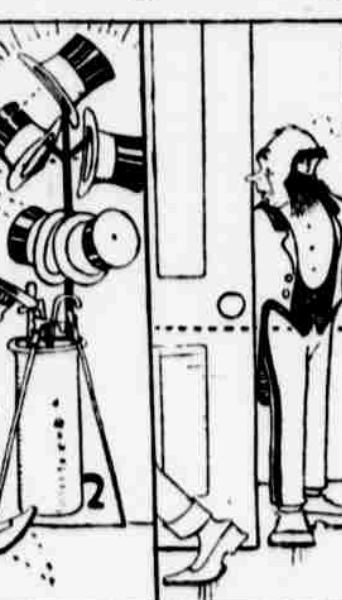
THE MARRYING OF MARY—"James" Will Be Further Mystified When He Receives \$5 From an Anonymous Source. Pa's a Square Little Guy, You Know! By Thornton Fisher

THE MYSTERY OF PA'S DISAPPEARANCE YESTERDAY NOW MAY BE SOLVED BY A CAREFUL STUDY OF THE MYSTERY CONNECTED WITH HIS RE-APPEARANCE.

YESTERDAY HE BLEW OUT OF THE PICTURE LEAVING BEHIND A BRACE OF SIZE FOURTEEN SUPER-DREADNOUGHTS. IN HIS STOCKING FEET HE WENT PROWLING SOMEWHERE AROUND THE HOUSE, NOW HE REAPPEARS IN BLACK PATENT LEATHERS WITH TAN CLOTH TOPS, NOW

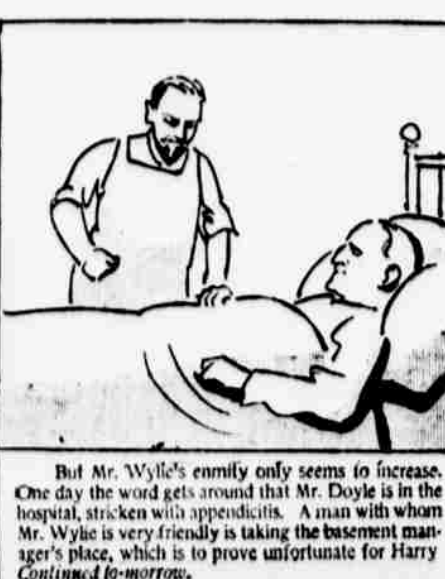


THE HIGH COST OF LOVING



HARRY'S "IDEAS"—No. 8—Fruitless Efforts

An interesting SUCCESS MOVIE for YOUNG MEN—Illustrated by WILL B. JOHNSTONE.



By Carmichael

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THE EVENING WORLD will pay FIVE DOLLARS each for twelve brief stories telling how young men "made good" and earned a "raise."

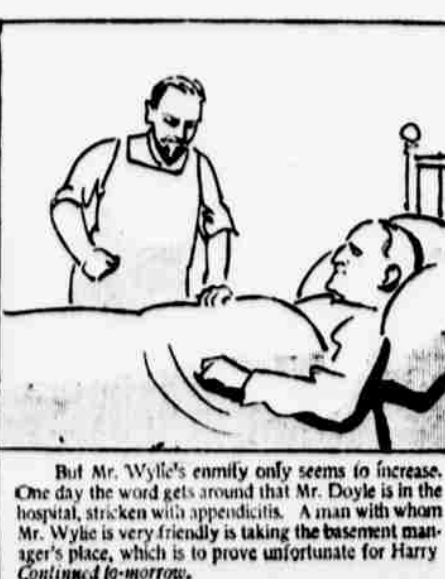
These stories will be published as "SUCCESS MOVIES" of five pictures each, one complete story to appear each day.

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By Hazen Conklin



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